"But if he isn't your boyfriend, why were you so mistrustful of me?" he asked. "At first I just saw you as a guy who's here to flirt and have a good time. But then I realized the respect you had for me and how *I had misjudged you,*" she answered.

A few days later he was well aware of the fact that Monica was already back into her hectic life in New York. Yet the passage of time couldn't diminish his memory of their romantic time together on Pleasure Island. And how sad he felt seeing her go...trailing her blue suitcase behind her. As he sat down to write her a passionate letter, he knew he'd see her again. He didn't know how...he didn't know when...he simply just knew.

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Source: https://www.industrydocuments.ucsf.edu/docs/txfp0003

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